The Revived Me Surrounded by Adoration as a Supporting Role

Chapter 182 The Strongest Team (1)

After Zoe woke up, the Horton family called a doctor and had Zoe's b*dy examined again.

"Sir, Miss's health is not seriously affected. She might have been startled, so she has a slight cold. Rest more, eat, sleep, and take medicine on time. She will gradually recover."

Upon hearing the doctor's words, the Horton family felt slightly relieved.

Reese relaxed a bit and, while letting Zoe rest, he hesitated a little, wanting to approach Valerie for a conversation.

After struggling for a while, he still chose to go up and talk to Valerie.

"Ms. Bowman... It's already late at night, aren't you going to rest?"

"Mr. Horton, please rest assured that I will go back to rest after someone finishes working in the living room in the early morning."

Doesn't that mean we have to stay up until three or four o'clock?

The whole family was in Zoe's room, but Valerie was standing alone at the door.

A person straightened their back.

Staring straight at the pitch-black sky outside the window.

I didn't know what he/she was thinking.

"How about taking turns to stay in the little girl's room? Rest is the most important thing if you are the one protecting."

Reese softened her tone.

Seeking and asking Valerie.

After thinking for a few seconds, Valerie, not being overly dramatic, agreed to Reese's proposal.

Why would anyone refuse to have a good sleep when they have the time? Only a fool would reject it.

Valerie was also not polite; she turned around directly and went back to her own room.

"Thank you for your concern, Mr. Horton. I will take my leave now, but I will come back when the time is up. You don't need to worry."

"Ms. Bowman, I..."

Reese wanted to take this opportunity to talk more with Valerie, but Valerie didn't give Reese any chance.

He left Zoe's door in big strides.

Went to wash up and rest.

They were left awkwardly standing in the same spot.

"Okay, okay, let's also arrange a schedule for taking turns."

Reese cleared his throat to ease the tense atmosphere and began to make arrangements.

Valerie then returned to her own room, locked the door and windows, and slowly freshened up before lying down on this unfamiliar bed.

I have a memory of this room, but I have never stayed in it before.

"Val, drink a cup of warm milk before bedtime."

"Val, it's getting cold at night, so cover your stomach a bit, okay? Otherwise, you might catch a cold and have diarrhea."

"Val, I turned off the lights for you, just lie down."

"Goodnight Val, see you tomorrow morning."

Derek's gentle and handsome face, along with his three-dimensional magnetic voice, appeared in Valerie's mind.

In the Fisher family, their older brother and grandfather used to come to visit them at night.

She also knew that when Derek went to the army, he asked his family to help take care of himself.

So for the two years that he was gone, Valerie felt that she could get through it.

But when I was alone in the guest room of the Horton family, it was so quiet lying there.

With eyes wide open, I looked at the pitch-black room, there was not a single movement or sound.

Valerie realized that her longing for Derek was so deep.

Her nose tingled, and she reached for the air conditioner on her b*dy.

After a while, she suddenly lifted the covers and dived into the bed.

I listened to the sound of the air conditioner outside while lying in bed.

Mulling over in my mind.

The more she thought, the more she curled up.

She missed home a little.

Chapter 182 The Strongest Team (2)

With heavy longing, Valerie slowly drifted into dreamland.

At the same time, a jeep slowly drove into the Horton family.

"The second batch of personnel arrived."

Four fully armed team members got out of the car, their faces completely invisible.

It just showed a nose.

"Hard work," the captain said, "from now on, we take turns to shift."

"Received!"

The members who had been guarding all afternoon looked at the newcomer, and a strong feeling of envy and admiration ignited in their hearts.

This time, I was able to cooperate with the members of the strongest

team.

This is an opportunity for those who were still striving to study well.

After the handover, the person at the back of the line suddenly spoke up.

"Captain, I wanted to go to that place to stand guard."

The team leader, who was leading the team, turned his head and looked at that team member.

It was rare that after being in the team for so long, he took the initiative

to make a request to himself for the first time.

"Okay, then you go there."

With the captain's approval, he directly sneaked under that window.

I looked up for a long time, using the light from the roadside to see the room with the curtains pulled.

The man tightened his grip on the gun, straightened his posture even more, and looked around carefully.

Quietly guarding.

At four thirty in the morning. Valerie promptly opened her eyes, and after a few seconds of wakefulness in bed, she quickly got out of bed, dressed up, and started her day's work.

The sound of pulling the curtains made the man below shudder.

He wanted to turn his head, but he forcibly held back.

"Huh? When did the shift change happen last night?"

As Valerie looked out of the window, she became more awake.

This sign...

Isn't it the strongest team?

The members who were able to enter, not to mention their abilities, were all top-notch.

This time, working with this team, the level of safety increased directly.

Valerie felt reassured, washed her face, opened the door, and prepared to go to Zoe's room.

Outside the door, someone was carrying a box of breakfast, ready to go

1.

The man standing by the window looked and suddenly spoke.

"What is this?"

"Ah?"

The team members probably didn't expect him to ask himself, as he raised the lunchbox in his hand.

"This is Ms. Bowman's breakfast. We are responsible for delivering her breakfast... What are you doing?"

Before the team members finished speaking, the man had already approached and tried to take away the boxed meal from his hand.

Move away immediately, don't let him touch it.

"Hold on, our breakfast is coming soon. This one is for Ms. Bowman."

The team members sounded a bit anxious, thinking that he wanted to grab it and take a few bites.

This team member just came in, doesn't like to talk, and the people in the team are still not sure what kind of person he is.

If it were someone else in the team, they would simply take it and eat

1.

"Tsk."

The man made a slight clicking sound.

"I just wanted to go in and deliver, I didn't want to eat."

Huh?

ww

The captain glanced curiously at the new team member.

"Okay, then you go and send."

Is this child just unwilling to speak? Actually, he is a very diligent and good child.

He placed the breakfast box in his hand onto the man's hand and watched as he pressed the doorbell of the Horton family.

The one who opened the door was Valerie.

She looked at the person who came in, who was the member she had seen in the morning, holding breakfast in her hands.

She understood and reached out to take the breakfast, saying thank you with her mouth.

"You worked hard."

Valerie smiled.

The man simply nodded and watched as she walked into the living room, squatting on the ground and quickly opening the bag.

Just as she was about to eat breakfast, it seemed like she remembered something.

The hand holding the fork put it down and went to the kitchen to pour a cup of hot water for oneself.

After gulping down the drink, I went to devour the meal hungrily.

The man standing at the door also breathed a sigh of relief.

I was afraid that she would forget to drink warm water.

I had a stomachache.

and

In the past, I used to help her with everything at home place it in front of her.

Looking at Valerie's little hamster-like puffed-up face.

Derek felt both relieved and disappointed in his heart.